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HORROR MONSTERS

A Charlton Publication

FIRST EDITION

HOW TO BUILD
YOUR OWN MONSTER

GHOULS and GAGS

EXCLUSIVE • NEW
MOVIE PREVIEW
the CURSE of the WEREWOLF

PARADE OF
MONSTER PIN-UPS

SEE! FAMOUS MOMENTS
OF MONSTER HISTORY

SPECIAL! "THE MONSTER LOVE SONG!"
WITH WORDS AND MUSIC



FD



I predict your magazine will be a howling success! Rots of Ruck
The Werewolf

HORROR MONSTERS

FIRST EDITION



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*The most fiendish film classic
of them all* 2



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— ABOUT THE COVER ARTIST

The F.D. on the cover stands for Frank DeMarco. Painting monster pictures is just his horrible hobby; for his Ghoul-friends know him as "The Jersey City Embalmer!"



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HORROR MONSTERS

***PRESENTS THE MOST
FIENDISH FILM CLASSIC
OF THEM ALL...***

FRANKENSTEIN

**FASHIONED BY SCIENTIFIC GENIUS
FROM CORPSES AND THE BRAIN
OF A HOMICIDAL MANIAC TO WALK
THE EARTH ONCE MORE!**

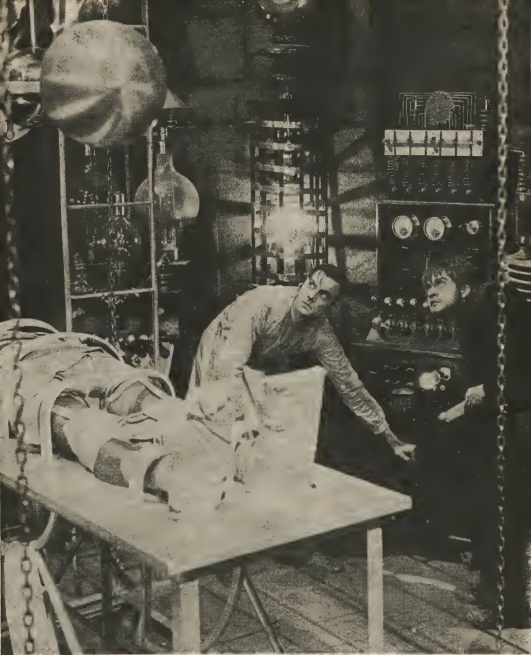


Dr. Frankenstein and his weird assistant grovel in graves and a medical lab to find the ingredients for the ghoulish experiment.

FRANKENSTEIN, THE CLASSIC TALE OF HORROR AND AN UNHUMAN MONSTER, WAS ORIGINALLY CREATED IN FICTION FORM BY A WOMAN, MARY W. SHELLEY. CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, FRANKENSTEIN IS THE NAME OF THE MONSTER'S CREATOR, NOT THE NAME OF THE WALKING HORROR WHO STALKS THROUGH THE BOOK'S PAGES. THE AUTHOR GAVE THE NOVEL A SUB-TITLE, "THE MODERN PROMETHEUS", FOR LIKE THE LEGENDARY PROMETHEUS, DR. FRANKENSTEIN WAS A MODERN TITAN (IN THIS INSTANCE, OF SCIENCE) WHO STOLE

FIRE FROM HEAVEN, AND GAVE IT TO MAN. DR. FRANKENSTEIN, TOOK THE FIRE FROM HEAVEN, LIGHTNING, HOPING TO CREATE THE HIGHEST FORM OF LIFE, A MAN, BUT GAVE ANIMATION TO A MONSTER INSTEAD. THE MOVIE MOGULS PICKED THE FLESH FROM THE NOVEL AND UTILIZED THE BONES TO FASHION A MOVIE THAT IS A CLASSIC OF BROODING SUSPENSE AND HORROR. IN THE FOLLOWING PAGES WE BRING YOU THE STORY OF FRANKENSTEIN AS IT UNFOLDED BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF A GENERATION OF MOVIE-GOERS.





The monster is given life and rises up in all his ghastly unhumanness.

Castle Frankenstein loomed black in the mists, a mass of slimy rock and masonry, its windows as blank as empty eyes, an aura of decay emanating from it, giving knowledge of its long untenancy. Below in the valley, beyond the swamps that bordered the castle, the sounds of the tiny village could be heard, muted by distance. Cheerful, yellow light fanned out from the village windows, pushing back the night. But the castle was grimly dark with no show of life.

Young *Dr. Frankenstein* stood before the castle, returned from arduous medical studies and secret experimentation, to the home of his fore-fathers. To him this was not just a brooding pile of crumbling rock . . . it was a laboratory, isolated and in an area of violent storms and fits of nature, and these things were necessary for his dark and secret purposes.

Not long before, the young scientist had asked himself a question: *Whence did the principle of life proceed? What gave life? What caused the generation of life?* And he has searched through strange and noxious experimentation until he thought that he had found the answer. News of his work, his tampering with the innermost secrets of God and nature, had leaked out in London, and he had been ostracized and forced to flee. So he had come back to this place from which his family had sprung, to continue and culminate his experiments.

He had brought with him strange and terrifying pieces of equipment such as had never before been seen in a scientific laboratory. He told himself, with the mad zeal of a fanatic, that this time he would succeed, this time he would create the animate from the inanimate . . . life from non-life. The drama of *Frankenstein* had begun.

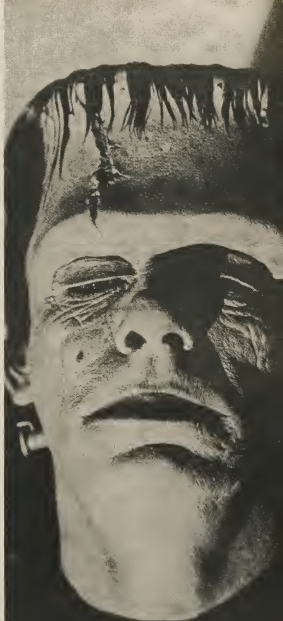
THE MONSTER MACHINE

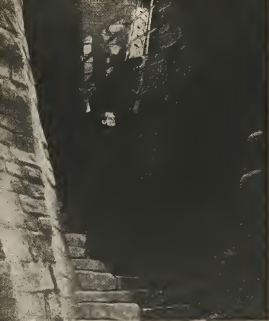
In the castle *Dr. Frankenstein* found a strange creature, a misshapen hunchback, twisted in both mind and body, whom the villagers had cast out. The scientist pressed this moronic creature, *Igor*, into his employ. Together they erected the strange maze of scientific paraphernalia *Dr. Frankenstein* had brought with him for this, the greatest experiment man had ever attempted. Soon the *bizarre machines* were ready and it was time to begin to *fashion the creature* that the scientist hoped would be given life through the agency of the machine. Tormented by the inner turmoil that drove him mercilessly toward his goal, *Dr. Frankenstein*, for a moment, thought of the lovely girl whom he left behind in England, his *Fiancee*. But he brushed her from his mind. There was no time now for thoughts other than those that would advance his work and make reality out of theory. The greatest scientific minds in the world had laughed at him, ridiculed him and cursed him for a fool. They had said that no man could tamper with nature, that he was going behind the veil of life and death where no human being must go. In the end they had shouted that he was doomed to failure, called him *madman* and cast him out.

But now the machine was ready. Food for the machine must be found. . . the elements to fashion and mold a *human body*.

A GRAVE SITUATION

In the blackness of night, like *ghouls* on the prowl, *Dr. Frankenstein* and *Igor* dabbled in the unhallowed damps of the graves of the village cemetery.





The monster breaks out of his cell.

From their noisome depths they stole freshly dead corpses. They collected bones from charnal houses, and, from dead flesh and bones, writhing tendons, and blue knotted veins and ganglia, Dr. Frankenstein began to fashion the creature to whom he hoped to give life. Finally the body was finished, eight feet tall, a monster of dead flesh and bone held together by bolts of metal. From its neck projected two metal Electra-leads to attract the life-giving forces of nature that he hoped would animate the lifeless clay.

THE BRAIN TRUST

There remained but one item to make his creation complete. Dr. Frankenstein must have a brain for his creature. In the village there was a medical laboratory and the scientist knew that it held two preserved brains. One was a normal brain, the other that of a homicidal maniac. The scientist instructed his weird assistant to break into the lab and pilfer the normal brain. Igor made his way to the place in the dead of night and found entry through a window. In his clumsy baste he broke the jar that contained the normal brain and mashed the organ. Fearing his master's rage, he cunningly removed the label on the container of the homicidal maniac's brain and brought it back. Working with intense concentration, Dr. Frankenstein installed this ghoulish brain in the skullcase of the huge, man-made figure. The Monster was complete, waiting only for the force that would agitate its limbs and bring to convulsive life.

STORMY WEATHER

Meanwhile, Dr. Frankenstein's fiancée, hearing nothing from the engrossed scientist she loved, had come to him and taken lodgings in the village. Dr. Frankenstein, waiting now for one of the terrible storms that were prevalent in the locale in order to complete his experiment, renewed his courtship and a wedding date was set. There were festivities in the village as the time of the wedding came. Then, black clouds ripped across an angry sky. Thunder growled ominously, lightning cut jagged rents in the heavens. The storm grew in fury, winds blasting the earth like the hot breath of death. Dr. Frankenstein knew that this was the storm he had been waiting for. Leaving his bride waiting at the altar, in his scientific zeal, he rushed to his laboratory. The huge form of the monster, fashioned from loathesome dead clay, lay bound in cloth and strapped to an operating table with metal bands. With Igor's help, the scientist, his eyes burning with fanatic zeal, pulled the switches that activated the strange, alien machines. The storm had reached the height of its fury. A lever opened a skylight to the raging elements, high in the ceiling of the room. Another lever raised the platform on which the dead form lay, exposing the man-fashioned monster to the storm. Lighting screamed down, contacting the Electra-leads on the monster's neck, bathing the repulsive form with writhing blue-white snakes of energy as the wind howled in demonic glee.

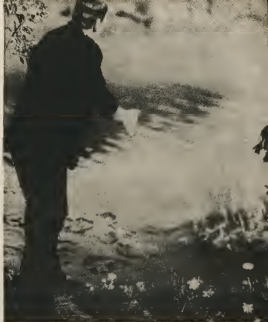
Quickly the scientist lowered the platform, his eyes glued to his hideous bandiwork. For a long moment there was no change in the creature made from moulding flesh. Then an eyelid moved, a monstrous hand twitched, and a moment later a soulless monster stood before his creator.

Frankenstein's bride has an unexpected visitor.



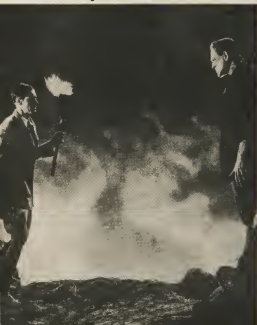


The Monster meets a little girl beside a pond.



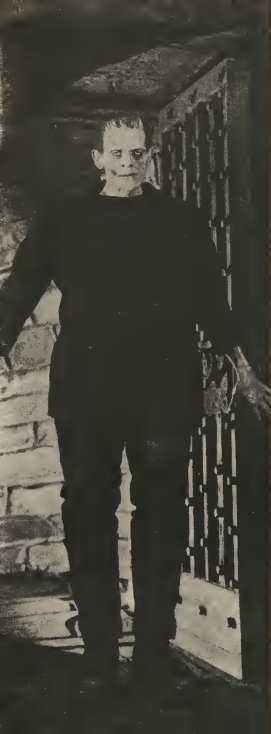
Soulless, frustrated, the fiend kills the child.

The doctor finds, and tries to reason with,
his ghoulish creation.



Bestial passions unleashed, the Monster runs amok.





THE BEST MAN

The creature he had fashioned was not a man as the scientist had hoped. It was a *monster*, without soul or conscience, carrying within its horrible body the seeds of destruction. But, the scientist hoped that he could teach it to be human. He locked it in one of the castle cells, but the walking horror broke out and terrorized the countryside. Dr. Frankenstein organized a search for the soulless fiend among the villagers. He told them the *monster* was harmless, but they didn't believe him and turned against him. Meanwhile the *monster* met a little child, picking flowers beside a pond. He felt the sweetness of the child and the first touch of humanity came to him. He smiled and helped her pluck the petals from the flowers then, the petals all gone, in black frustration, he threw the child into the pond and stalked toward the village.

Strange unhuman passions churning in him, the *monster* went to the Inn and entered the room where Dr. Frankenstein's fiancée waited disconsolately in her bridal dress. Her horrified screams brought the bridal party to her rescue and the *monster* fled from the flaming torches which they wielded and which he feared.

A FIEND IN NEED

The father of the little girl, whom the monster had met beside the pool, walked solemnly into the village carrying her crushed and drowned body. Ahy-smal fear and anger took hold of the villagers and, armed and carrying torches, they prepared to find and destroy the *monster*. Dr. Frankenstein tried to stop them. But they were beyond appeal and they chased the scientist out of the village. Frankenstein knew that he must reach the *monster* first if he was to preserve the horrendous fruits of his years of scientific endeavor. He searched and found the *monster* before the fear-maddened mob could get to him. But he had no control over his *hideous* creation. With an *inhuman* growl and a convulsive sweep of his unmeasurably powerful arm, the bestial Thing smashed the scientist to unconsciousness and carried him off.

PLAYING WITH FIRE

The villagers sighted the *monster* and closed in, their torches lighting the dark night. The fleeing *monster*, still burdened with his creator, climbed to the top of a windmill and the villagers promptly set it on fire. Bellowing and shrieking inhumanly, the *monster* hurled the scientist from him and the milling mob broke the fall of Dr. Frankenstein. The flames mounted higher and to their fiery fangs, screaming horribly, the *monster* died, returning in death to the element that had given life to his loathsome body and maniacal brain.

THUS ENDS THE CLASSIC HORROR TALE OF FRANKENSTEIN, THE MAN WHO CREATED A MONSTER AND BROUGHT A NOXIOUS HORROR TO LIFE... AND TO DEATH.

THEY DIED LAUGHING??



They just don't make them like they used to! —



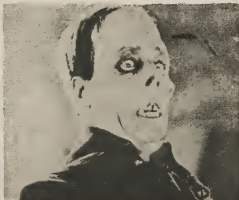
Cut out the comedy Ma, it's time for dinner!



I took her out for a bite, — but I was famished!



The end is near. Tell us the truth.
Are you our father — or our mother?



Get those kids off my lawn!



Mine host.

"TRANSYLVANIA HERE I COME" OR AROUND THE WEIRD IN 80 DAZE

Bats screamed, and somewhere in the distance a Hyena laughed, perhaps because we had donned long underwear the night before instead of our customary shrouds. But the sun was up, and we rose from our coffins to begin our journey into the interior, determined to reach the lovely catacombs of Transylvania by evening. It was heigh-ho and away we go as the sun pierced the mists of the crawling swamp. Our native bearers began their delightful chant, repeating "Blood! Blood! Blood!" with rhythmic beauty as they paddled behind (we had been naughty the night before).

The blue waters of the Lagoon were alive with lovely Piranhas. It was the time of their fertility rites, and they were singing, "Blood! Blood! Blood!"

As we pushed onward swamp moss and spider webs clouded our vision, and my companion, Basil, adjusted his monocle to his one, centered eye. It was then that we became aware of the ominous murmurs of our hearers. Their leader, a man so huge he resembled a swollen gland, rose and shouted, "Blood! Blood! Blood!", which meant, of course, that they refused to go any further. A moment later we knew why, as the Monster of the Lagoon rose from the deeps. Water ran from its scales, and we didn't blame it. But the scales caused us to weigh our decision . . . should we go forward, or turn back? We decided to push on, continuing our journey on horseback.

An hour later, as twilight gnawed the sun away, we caught our first glimpse of journey's end; rising above the noxious mists we saw the lovely, rural graveyards of Transylvania. Beyond the leaning head-



The Monster from the Lagoon.

stones ancient Castle Dracula beckoned, and standing before the castle our gracious host, the Count, called his greeting, "Blood! Blood! Blood!"

The Count suggested a picnic in the cemetery, a memorable experience. The scent of fresh mould and old bodies was invigorating. We were served by one of the Count's servants, whom he said was of the Undead, a statement I questioned, since the dear boy emitted an odor that was rather of the "very" than the "un". We began our repast with a Jekyll-and-Hyde cocktail while the servant whipped up a delightful omelette. Then came stake, very rare, and boiled eyes of old potatoes, served with toadstools and a blood-red Burgundy. We exchanged a few jokes and the Count said he would dig up a girl for me. There was one lovely creature with beautiful long hair . . . from her elbows down.

But alas, it was time to start back to civilization and the latest horror movies. Basil wanted to hang around, but the rope broke and, as the Count kissed our necks goodbye, we shoved off. So as the sun rose over the gravestones, we bade goodbye to lovely Transylvania, home of beasts and hats, vampires and mice and all things nice. We waved until the Count and the castle were swallowed up by the mists, calling the ancient Transylvanian goodbye, "Blood! Blood! Blood!"

The Count dug up a girl for me.



We continued our journey on horseback!

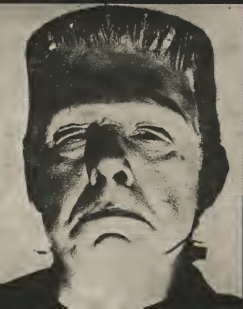


Delightful omelette!

Basil wanted to hang around.



HOW TO BUILD YOUR OWN MONSTER



Your monster should be an original creative work. Your monster should be, in a word, YOU! In order to help you in your fiendish labor we have asked Mr. Ellis Burman to explain how he creates such beauties.

As a make-up and prop man for movies and TV, Mr. Burman has had more experience at making monsters than Dr. Frankenstein. Among the monsters he has worked on are the Wolf Man, the Mummy, Dracula, Phantom of the Opera, the Giant Sloth, Quasimodo (the Hunchback of Notre Dame), Frankenstein's Monster, and many pre-historic monsters, such as dinosaurs and pterodactyls.

According to Mr. Burman, the movie and TV monsters are divided into two categories, animated monsters and actor monsters. The animated monsters are operated by remote control and powered by hydraulic or electronic devices. The actor monsters are simply actors made up or dressed up as monsters.

What are monsters made of? The materials include rubber, fiber glass, paint, electric motors, gears, pulleys, piano wire, and other odds and ends. All monsters begin on the drawing board.

"If the monster suit and make-up is to be worn by an actor," Mr. Burman says, "the monster-maker first gets the physical measurements of the actor and draws a scale picture of him. Then, the monster 'character' is drawn around the drawing of the actor."

The idea in creating a monster character is to make



it as repulsive as possible. "When I begin to draw, I think in terms of menace, horror, abnormality and repulsiveness," says Mr. Burman. "I try to create something that is out of this world — and should be," he says laughingly.

In order to achieve menacing, horrifying and repulsive effects, he twists a monster's mouth into an evil grin, either pops the eyes, disgustingly, or narrows them to a menacing slit. Warts, blemishes, scars, hairy facial bumps, wrinkles, and abnormal distortion of features are used to make a monster's face hideous. Hands are made like claws, or have crooked fingers and swollen knuckles. Feet, arms and body are twisted to achieve a loathsome effect.

All these horrifying details are drawn to scale, usually about a scale of 3 inches to a foot. The next step is to make a miniature model of the monster to be shown to the producer. After his approval, the actual "monster-making" begins.

As the monster's face is the most important part of the "character," it is as carefully tailored to the actor's own face as a tailor-made suit. "I first make a life mask of the actor's face," Burman explained, "by making a mold over his face with a rubber-like material similar to that used by dentists to make teeth impressions. This only takes about ten minutes, and from this mold I make a plaster cast."

Burman then casts a plaster model of the actor's

face on which he builds up the deformities, abnormalities and blemishes which characterize the monster, using air foam. From this model, he then casts a rubber mask.

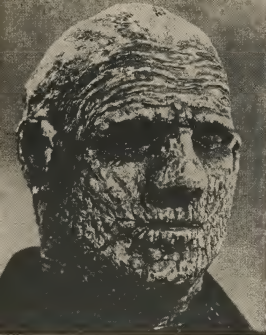
This mask is skillfully created of both rigid and flexible rubber and fits the contours of the actor's face exactly. "We leave the rubber flexible around the eyes and mouth," Mr. Burman said, "so he can talk and move his eyes."

"When we put the mask on, we fasten it with spirit gum. Sometimes we also put on grease paint or pancake makeup and apply false hair around the hairline."

Once the actor puts on the mask, he usually keeps it on for an entire day of shooting. This poses a few problems. If the actor has to blow his nose, it has to be done with long nose swabs. When he goes into the studio commissary for lunch, besides frightening the pretty little starlets so much they can't eat, the monster has trouble eating himself.

His mouth may be built out or distorted in such a way that he can't chew regular food. So, the big, bad man-eating monster has to sip a liquid diet through a straw. The monster suits they wear often give actors trouble, too. There have been times, in fact, when monsters literally tried to jump out of their skins.

"That is no joke," Mr. Burman said seriously. "Some actors get claustrophobia when they are con-



Two monster categories, actor (above) and animated animal (below).



fined too long inside a monster suit. I remember one time when an actor almost went off his rocker while playing a monster. We were on location, and it was a hot day. Right in the middle of a scene, this fellow suddenly began jumping around, yelling: 'Get me out of here. Get me out of here.' That was one time a monster scared the living daylights out of even the blasé movie crew."

This problem doesn't exist with the animated monsters. They are just bags of rubber, wire, gears, pulleys and machinery brought to life by pushing a button. Yes, there is even a push-button monster age.

"You have to be an artist, make-up man, engineer, carpenter, electrician, sculptor, and general handy man to make monsters," Mr. Burman laughed. "Animated monsters are made in much the same way as the actor-monsters, except that instead of having a human inside of them, we build them over an armature and make them move with machinery."

This machinery is connected to an electronic panel board where a man sits and pushes buttons to make a monster breathe fire, rear up on its hind legs, grab a beautiful girl in its claws, or perform some other hideous and monstrous action.

In some cases, a combination of machinery and actors is used to operate a monster. A prehistoric monster which Mr. Burman made for a science fiction film was an example of this technique. The animal could roll its eyes, switch its tail, bite with its huge jaws, and use its arms and claws. All these actions were manipulated by a man inside using an elaborate mechanical control system.

When it came time for shooting, it was decided that the man who had helped Mr. Burman do the mechanical construction of the monster should also operate it. Right away, there was union trouble. "The actors said an actor ought to operate the monster because it was an acting job," Mr. Burman laughed. "The special effects department claimed it was a special effects job. So shooting stopped while everybody went into a huddle."

He doesn't remember how the difficulty was resolved. "I think they formed a Monster Union," he grinned. "Anyhow, as soon as we started shooting, the director had a brainstorm. He wanted the monster to take a fall while chasing after his victims. I told him it was too dangerous for the man inside and talked him out of it. Then, while the cameras were turning, and the monster was running along and shots were being fired at it by the other actors, it suddenly took a big fall."

"The director called, 'Cut,' ran up and told the fellow inside, 'What a great fall! Here's fifty dollars. You'll get another fifty for every fall you take'. He pushed the money through the hole in the monster's belly where the operator looked out through a piece of scrim cloth."

"By the time I got there, the grips had the monster on its feet. I said, 'Are you all right? Why did you take a chance?' He whispered back, 'Shh, it was an accident. I just tripped, and the guy gave me fifty bucks.'"

"Well, once he found out he could take falls, the monster was taking them all the rest of the day. He was a worse ham than the actors."

Besides making his "monstrosities," as he calls them, Mr. Burman also makes monster accessories. There's usually a mad scientist with a laboratory in monster movies, and Mr. Burman has made many monster lab props. One such laboratory was the Frankenstein lab he worked on. "We made a Rube Goldberg type of thing out of electrical equipment which was supposed to make lightning," Mr. Burman recalled.

"It had electrodes, which were attached to the monster's neck. When the switch was thrown, the lightning was supposed to activate the monster's brain." Mr. Burman also recalled that he even made the monster's brain, but doesn't remember what materials he used. "Anyhow, that's a trade secret," he quipped.

Other monster props he has made include a Wolf Man's head cane, used in the Wolf Man films, and a prehistoric ice cave in which a monster was frozen. "That was real ice," he said, referring to the cave. "We took a dummy monster to a Los Angeles ice manufacturing company and actually froze it right in the ice. I guess that is what started the term, 'cold-blooded monsters.'"

Monsters really are not cold-blooded people, though, according to Mr. Burman. "I like monsters better than some people I know," he grinned. "My friends don't share my enthusiasm for monsters," he chuckled. "The neighbors don't like them, either. Ever since I was working on a couple of monsters in the back yard, several years ago, we have been known in our neighborhood as 'The Horrible Burmans.'"

Mr. Burman usually doesn't make monsters in his back yard, however. He either creates them at the studios, or in his own "monster factory." In the factory, he even turns out monster masks for commercial sale on an assembly-line basis. He also does work for the Ice Follies, Icecapades, famous personalities like Olsen and Johnson, Spike Jones, Red Skelton, Lon Chaney, Jr., and others.

His specialty, however, is making monsters, which do not come cheap, by the way. A monster can cost anywhere between \$500 and \$1500. So, if you want a monster for a friend or companion, or just to scare somebody, it's cheaper to make your own.

Mr. Burman says, "You have to be an artist, make-up man, engineer, carpenter, electrician, sculptor, and general handyman to make monsters."



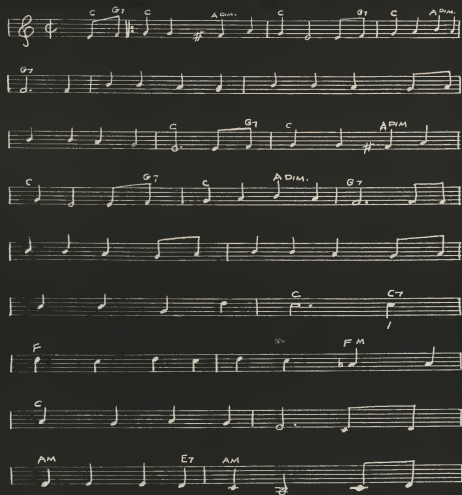
HORROR MONSTERS EXCLUSIVE!

As Recorded by Jimmie Maddin and his "Mad Monsters" for Radar Records

THE

MONSTER'S LOVE SONG

by Frank N. Stein

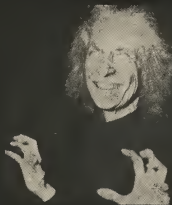


Lay your two heads on my shoulders,
Close your three, big eyes of blue,
And let me hold your claws in mine,
While I tell you I love you,

I will be your loving zombie,
If you'll be my darling ghoul,
If I had a heart, it would pitter-pat,
When you gnash your teeth and drool,

I love the cackle of your voice,
So screech your love for me,
While the thirsty little vampires,
Sing their song high in a tree,

You're the ghoul that I have dreamed of,
All my nightmares are of you,
Embrace me in your scaly arms,
And say you love me, too.



(Copyright 1961 by Paul Vandervoort II)



Skinsearly yours, Teen-Age Frankenstein

FAMOUS

MOMENTS

1⁰ 2²
OF
MONSTER³
HISTORY⁴
5
6



GREAT MOMENTS are born, not made, and the pangs of birth must be terrible when the GREAT MOMENT spawns a living, breathing MONSTER.

A moment, even a GREAT ONE, is over in few seconds, but many seconds, laid end to end, makes one week — especially when there is a MONSTER at the end. But time actually means nothing when MONSTERS are concerned, and to be truthful about it, MONSTERS are seldom concerned with anything but OTHER MONSTERS, which makes sense — or does it?

MONSTERS are born out of TRIAL and ERROR, the worst possible parents. They are generally born, hatched, dropped or conceived, FULLY GROWN and HORRIBLE. HUMAN MONSTERS, male and female, are usually MAN-MADE (especially the female kind, which is deadlier than the male), but ANIMAL MONSTERS generally result from a quirk of nature at its quirkiest.

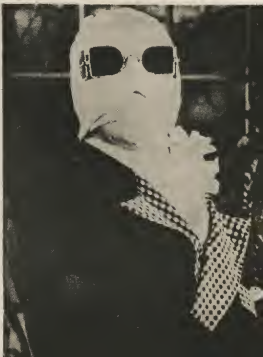
Regardless of how they come into being, the time of their BIRTH or exposure to normal humans is always a GREAT MOMENT IN MONSTER HISTORY.



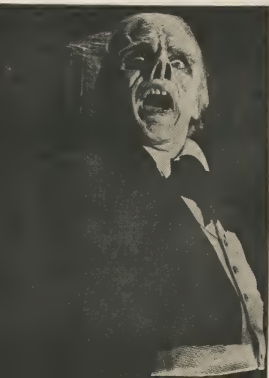
Count Dracula, played by Bela Lugosi, a vampire who goes on a bat every night, invites you to enter Castle Dracula and share a coffin with him. This scene, from movie "Dracula", made the blood of the audience run cold.



This is the famous Invisible Man, from the movie and Mother Goose rhyme of the same name. Claude Rains was the man who was invisible when nude. No nudes being good nudes, he generally kept fully clothed so he'd be visible. He became invisible by accident, as the bandages seem to indicate.



A great moment in monster history came when the monster built by Dr. Frankenstein first showed life. Here the scientist sees the first quiver of flesh, feels the first pulse beat of the monster. Very shortly he'll wish he'd built a Hi-Fi set instead.



The Phantom of the opera unmasked!!! What a shock this was to audiences — and evidently to the actors too. The original role was played by the great Lon Chaney, Sr. This photo is from "The Man Of A Thousand Faces" (all of them horrible), the story of Lon Chaney's life as depicted by James Cagney.





The discovery that "The Mummy", dead for centuries, isn't really dead — it just smells that way. This movie proved beyond doubt that a boy's friend is **NOT** his mummy!!



In the full of the moon "The Werewolf" comes into snarling being. It's an old Gypsy curse working, turning a man into a wolf. Many men are wolves without the benefit of a Gypsy curse. But, if you looked like this, you'd curse, too.



The gnarled, animal-like Quasimodo is chained, his shirt ripped from his back — and all the horror of the "Hunchback of Notre Dame" is exposed to a screaming audience. This classic Victor Hugo story gave us one of the most horrible man-monsters ever seen on film.



This is not really a famous moment in monster history, but who can resist a photo of the lovely creature? — the one in the bathing suit, we mean. Even the monster can't resist her. After this picture was made luscious Julie swore off shellfish for life.



IS IS NOT AN CANTATION FROM MACBETH'S THREE WITCHES...
 NOR IS THIS THE MUMBLE OF A WITCH DOCTOR...
 OR IS IT THE SECRET RITUAL OF THE VOO-DOO RITES...

THIS IS A GENUINE DIED-IN-THE WOOL

MONSTER X-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

- 1 Flaming light
 6 ----- Rathbone, actor of
 horror roles
 11 Noun suffix
 14 Western State
 15 S. American tree
 16 Meadow
 17 ----- Larre, actor of
 horror roles
 18 A flying monster
 19 Silkworm
 20 Classic horror movie
 23 Past
 26 Frequently (poet.)
 27 Comforts
 28 ----- L. Stevenson,
 author of Dr. Jekyll &
 Mr. Hyde
 30 More capable
 33 Holy images
 34 Ponder gloomily
 35 Monk's title
 38 Pieced out
 39 Started
 40 Manner of walking
 41 Distress signal
 42 Men
 43 Reptilian monster
 44 Whole sum
 45 Monstrous serpent
 46 Fruit of the oak
 49 Russian composer
 50 Metallic rock
 41 Actor famous for horror
 roles (2 wds.)

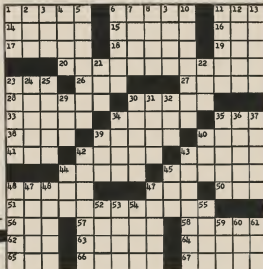
- 56 Gulf State (abbr.)
 57 Etruscan god
 58 Monster's teeth
 62 Perch
 63 Short jockets
 64 Perfect
 65 Compass point
 66 Years apart
 67 In want

DOWN

- 1 Pointed end
 2 Lyric poem
 3 Rodent
 4 Head cook
 5 Monsters, for instance
 6 Injured by fire
 7 In a frenzied manner
 8 Outer portion
 9 Persia

- 10 Flax seed
 11 Runs away
 12 Weird
 13 Claude -----, actor of
 horror roles
 21 Astern
 22 Paving material
 23 Zodiac sign
 24 Flash Gordon's monster
 25 Wood-sind instruments
 29 Finish
 30 African plant
 31 Crushing snakes
 32 --- Chaney, actor of
 horror roles
 34 ---- Lugosi, actor of
 horror roles
 35 City in N. Dakota
 36 Severity
 37 Make amends
 39 Vampire
 40 Tibetan antelope
 42 Enormous or unnatural
 43 Greek monster; half
 lion, half eagle
 44 Three (prefix)
 45 Instrumental duet
 46 Degrade
 47 ----- Clive, the first
 Dr. Frankenstein
 48 Harangue
 49 Group of students
 52 Flying toy
 53 Soon
 54 Fruit skin
 55 Lose color
 59 Bam
 60 Wander about
 61 Foxy

by Nicki Folwell



ANSWER FOUND ON PG. 31

SPORTS



MONSTERS

SPORTS



IN SPORTS

"SPORTS", IN PSEUDO-SCIENTIFIC TERMS, ARE CREATURES BORN WITH STRANGE DEFORMITIES. SUCH CREATURES ARE ALSO CALLED "MONSTERS". IT FOLLOWS, THEREFORE, THAT "MONSTERS IN SPORTS" IS NOT AS FAR FETCHED AS IT MAY SEEM.

BASKETBALL



A tense moment in a basketball game! This fellow is what is known as a brainy type of a player.

Many monsters have sporting instincts. Some have sporting outinstincts, and others, just plain instincts.

Monsters like to hunt (humans of course). They enjoy the chase (a blond of course). They like flying (vampires of course), are fond of spectator sports (like watching a fellow kick off), and particularly favor the contact sports (back to the blonds again).

Baseball is a favorite sport of monsters, probably because baseballs are covered with hide, and bats (the inanimate kind) are made of wood, and most monsters run into the woods to hide. There is also the outfield to consider, for monsters are definitely way out.

Another well-liked monster sport is football. Most monsters will tackle anything (the blond again), and like nothing better than to run the pigskin between the ghoul posts.

Basketball comes in for its share of monster attention, too. Most monsters are basically foul and draw the line at nothing. They are also usually the center of attention.

Wrestling (the blond again) and boxing are two sports in which monsters excel, of course. They love to smash things (particularly humans), to rend and wreck, to clinch (with a blond) and commit assorted mayhem (the blond's name is May).

Hockey is a generally accepted monster sport, since all monsters are born ghoulies and never good skates.

Another popular monster sport is bowling. You will always find monsters lurking in alleys prepared to strike and spare no one.

Track has its fanciers in the monster ranks (and some of them are really rank).

Monsters love to throw javelins and put the shot (in a human body) and run (after a blond of course).

Monsters are, as you can see, sports conscious (or unconscious) and all sports appeal to them, though they themselves appeal to no one. They have been found to measure up to the qualifications necessary to engage in sports (and the blond measures 34-22-34 and is not engaged).

FOOTBALL



This monster is the forward type — always making passes!

SWIMMING



"A new record has been established in the hundred mile metre swim! This fellow swims like a fish!"

POLO



An early form of polo, using people and spears instead of a ball and mallets (with mallets toward none).

TRACK



This character is running with a handicap — but who wouldn't like to pick up this handicap?

BASEBALL



"And out of the dugout, in the 23rd inning of this grueling game, comes another hurler . . ."

FENCING



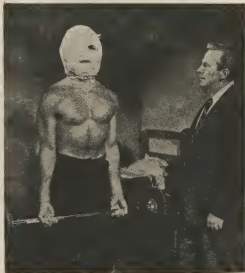
Fencing can be fun! Did you ever see a more beautiful fence? How would you like to picket her?

JUDO



Judo is becoming popular (the girl's name is Judo). In this sport, even a weakling can make a monkey out of a monster.

WEIGHT-LIFTING

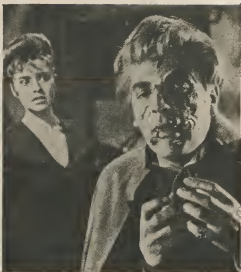


Weight-lifting is enjoyable — if you are careful not to drop the barbell on your head.

BOXING



"Aw he never laid a glove on me —
It was dat referee."



"It was a tough fight, Ma. . . ."



"All right, fellows, break clean!"

OLYMPICS



This is either the beginning of the Olympic games, or he's carrying a torch for the blonde.

CROSSWORDS ?

T	O	R	C	H		B	A	S	I	L		F	E	R		
I	D	A	H	O		U	M	I	R	I		L	E	A		
P	E	T	E	R		R	O	D	A	N		E	R	I		
					F	R	A	N	K	E	N	S	T	E	I	N
A	G	O			O	F	T					E	A	S	E	S
R	C	B	E	R	T		A	B	L	E	R					
I	C	O	N	S		B	R	O	O	D		F	R	A		
E	K	E	D		B	E	G	A	N		G	A	I	T		
S	O	S			M	A	L	E	S		G	O	R	G	O	
					T	O	T	A	L		D	R	A	G	O	N
A	C	O	R	N						C	U	I		O	R	E
B	O	R	I	S	K	A	R	L	O	P	F					
A	L	A			T	I	N	I	A		P	A	N	G	S	
S	I	T			E	T	O	N	S		I	D	E	A	L	
E	N	E			R	E	N	D	S		N	E	E	D	Y	

For the Crossword Puzzle sports.. here's the answer to page 26.

WRESTLING



"An' in dis corner, da heavy-weight wraslin' champeen of da wold — Gorgeous Gor."



And this is the blondel A nice way to end a story on monster sports, or any other kind of sports, don't you think?

MONSTER MEDICINE



SICK SICK

SICK SICK

A medical education takes a long time so a doctor must be patient, which is a switch. One of the qualifications for an M. D. is to have warm hands. Young doctors with cold hands are never successful. Another qualification is to be able to write prescriptions in Latin so that even a Latin can't read them.

There are many kinds of doctors, including Witch Doctors (though there are very few witches who need medicine even though they look sick, sick, sick.) Med scientists and weird doctors must also be given consideration (Why?) Some scientists become mad over small things like dwarfs or little monsters (sometimes called children) and there are many weirdies to keep a weird doctor busy.

Considering Monster Medicine in its total, it would seem that it actually deserves no consideration; for the characters involved are pills, who will stop at nothing for a gag. Look at some of their monsters and you'll gag too.



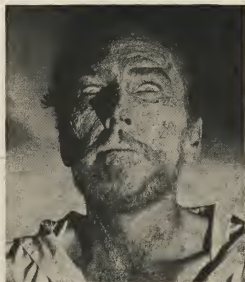
"Come on now, nurse, give me back the kidney, the patient is waiting!"



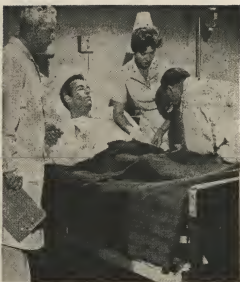
An early photo of the practice of medicine.
Of course this character is not a doctor
— he just likes to practice!



"Somebody stole my guppies!"



This character was trying to pull the old skin game. So they put him in a cell but he broke out . . . all over!



This patient was under anesthesia — and before they could get anesthesia off the patient died!



But how do you get the intestines back inside?
(Even science couldn't figure out whether this monster was a boy or a coil.)

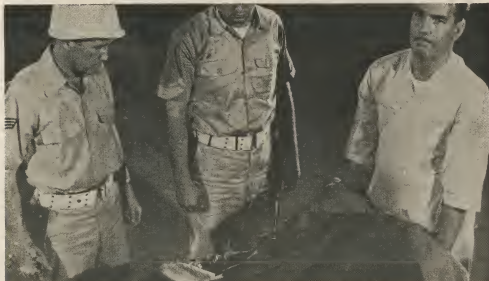


"So the Doc heard of the monster sale at Lacey's Department Store. Couldn't he have finished my operation?"

Many of the early monsters were made during the gaslight era, consequently they were ghastly. Behind locked doors, with the window shutters closed, monstrous experiments were made that had grave consequences. But the early mad scientists, through no vault of their own, had to give up the ghost with the advent of modern scientific equipment and pretty nurses.



This boy lost his voice, so the doctor asked the vocal police to find it!



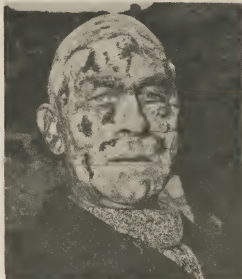
"He was the wrong color, so he had to dye!"
(From "The Angry Red Planet")



This scientist had the brain of a six-year old child — and the kid was glad to get rid of it!



"See! We removed the mole from your left cheek without any trouble — a very simple operation!"



This famous physician is a skin specialist!
He never uses Cleenex, just skin tissue!



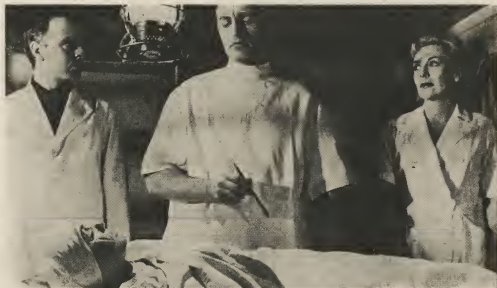
"Well son, we removed the cinder from your eye. The trouble was that we had to bore through your skull to reach it!"



"I'm glad you came nurse! I have the strangest feeling that I'm losing weight."



"Doc, somebody gave me one of them exploding cigars . . ."



"After the operation I found my pencil — but my fountain pen and umbrella are still missing! We'll have to operate again!"

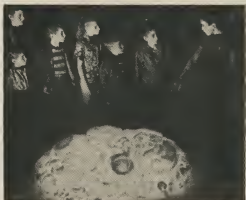
GHOULS AND GAGS



I now pronounce you man and wife!



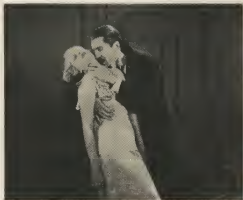
OHH! My Platex Living Girdle just bit me!



Whoever did it is gonna have to clean it up!



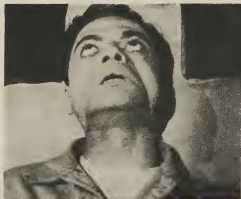
So what if he is a little elder than you?



Enough of this chit-chat, . . . Let's neck!



I tell you it is not Saturday night! —



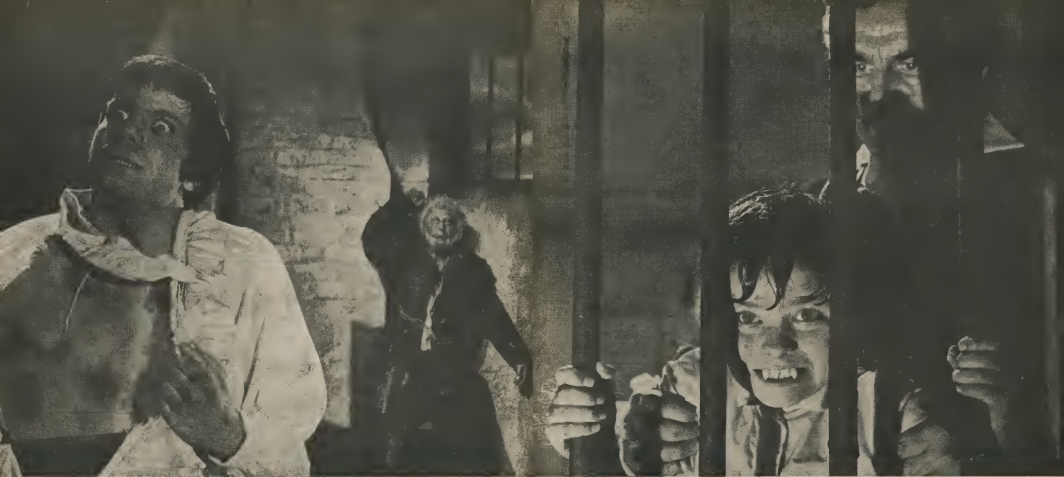
How I hate these tight shorts!



"Now I lay me



Will you marry us now, Parson?



HORROR MONSTERS'
MOVIE PREVIEW

THE CURSE OF THE

WEREWOLF



Filed by Hammer Films, London, and distributed in the U. S. by Universal International, this tale of a manbeast has the brooding quality of alien, maniacal evil, and poignant, inevitable doom. As the creepy tale unfolds we feel compassion as we shiver, and revulsion as we gasp with pleasurable horror.

The film begins in a small Spanish town toward



rescued by Professor Alfredo Carido.

On Christmas eve, the servant girl gives birth to a son, spawn of the beggar-beast, and the child, christened Leon, is adopted by the good Professor.

Years later, Pepe, the overseer, is rebuked because he is unable to protect the sheep flocks of the local shepherds from the onslaught of wolves. He shoots



the end of the 19th century. The Castillo Sinistro is ablaze with lights and levity, for this is the wedding feast of the Marques and his Marquesa. A beggar arrives, a furtive, pitiful figure whom the Marques makes dance and beg for food like a dog, then has chained in his kennels like the other dogs. This poor creature becomes more like a canine-beast as the years



at a wolf one night, but the animal gets away, and immediately afterward the boy, Leon, falls ill.

The child, only six years old, is found to be harboring Pepe's bullets in his young body, to the shock of Alfredo, the Professor, who has grown to love the child. The Priest declares Leon to be a Werewolf, half human, half beast.



pass. His fangs grow, he growls and tears his meat apart like a wild animal, and loses all resemblance to a human being.

The years pass. The Marques has grown old, but his fiendish cruelty remains unabated. One day a young, lovely but mute servant girl invades his privacy. Offended and not realizing her disability, the



Marques orders her to feed his dogs. At the kennel she is seized and thrust into the beggar-beast's kennel by the cruel Marques who watches gloatingly as the beast-man lustfully attacks her.

At night the girl kills both the man-beast and the lecherous Marques and escapes. Driven by revulsion and shame she attempts to commit suicide but is



Alfredo realizes then what is in store for them all if Leon is not confined and constantly watched, so he builds a room-like cage with iron bars to protect his adopted son from the world, and the world from Leon. Under the tender, loving care of Alfredo and Teresa, his housekeeper, the boy grows to strong, young manhood. He goes to work in the vineyards

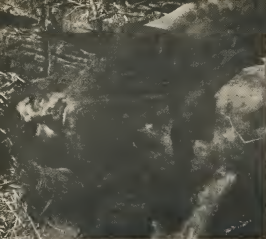


and falls in love with Christina, the manager's daughter.

One night, led innocently by a fellow worker, Jose, to a low haunt, Leon becomes ill as the full moon rises, and under the spell of the full moon and his own dark heredity, he reverts to the animal state and becomes a werewolf. His humanity smothered by



After being confined in a kennel for years, the man-dog needed grooming and a bath!



She had killed him — and he never looked better!



She needed a bath, and the Professor came to the rescue with a bar of soft-soap.

she beast, he kills a prostitute and Jose, who had brought him there, and later, he snarlingly feeds his fangs upon the torn, dead flesh of another victim, a shepherd.

Returning to his normal state, Leon realizes the horrible truth, that he is a werewolf, and pleads with Alfredo to help him. Alfredo attempts to find a home for him in a monastery, but meanwhile he has to be chained like a feral beast, night and day. But Leon, his mind in chaos, breaks free and runs away to the vineyard where he learns from a policeman of his murderous acts.

Seeking surcease from his mental torture, Leon goes to Christina, his beloved. But the full moon is rising and Leon, feeling the abysmal change coming over him and fearing for Christina's safety when the metamorphosis is complete, runs away. During his blind flight he falls and twists his leg badly. Christina follows and stays with him. He asks her to marry him and she says she will. But before they can elope the police come and seize him.

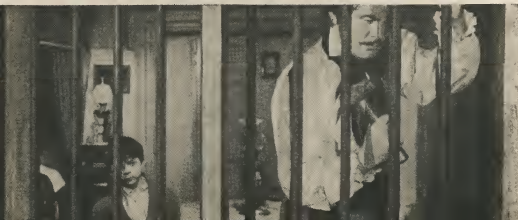


Artificial respiration somehow produced a child on Christmas Eve!
"Kootchl-kee, you little werewolf, you!"





Pepe finds a dead lamb, killed by a wolf. The word reaches the Professor, who is the local wolf. Finding hair on his adopted son's palms, bullet holes from Pepe's gun, and razor-sharp fangs, he concludes that the boy is misunderstood (being a professor, this conclusion came easily). So he builds him a home-made bar, a cagy way to keep the kid home nights.





Leon wanted out. It was his night to howl. Luckily, the old housekeeper was handy.

As the full moon shines into his prison cell, the boy begins to writhe as his tormented soul feels his body and mind turn into those of a wolf.

A snarling, murderous werewolf, his brain seething with fiendish blood-need, he breaks out of his cell and crawls up onto the roof tops as the hunt for him begins. He sees Alfredo in the crowd that soon forms below. From his suffering soul comes a small measure of humanness and he cries in supplication to Alfredo to shoot him with the silver bullet that he knows is in the gun that Alfredo carries. He knows that only this, the silver bullet, can save him from becoming a werewolf for all eternity.

Tears in his eyes, Alfredo fires. The werewolf screams and dies, crashing from the rooftops to the street below. And, as he falls, the hellish creature changes back to the form of Leon, freed at last, in death, from the curse of his tainted blood.





'Till necks we meet! Count Dracula



THE MONSTER PET CORNER

This is a Giant Behemoth! It was bought by a fander at a Monster Sale!



This cute little fellow is playing house! He is a giant lizard and his mother was an old handbag.



Some monsters become very affectionate! This one wanted to Kongal



This is a real monster pet — but she wouldn't pet even after he axed her!

THE MONSTER PET CORNER

or

Where else would you pet?

Animals make good pets. Redheads also make good pets, but that is another story. Animal monsters do not make good pets. Being very large they have huge appetites and can eat you out of house and home — literally. Due to this monstrous size they attain if they are not fully housebroken — well, that's all brother!!!

Monster pets are also trying on the neighbors. until pretty soon you will run out of neighbors, or those who are left will run out on you.

Training your monster pet is a must, for if you don't, it will soon grow out of hand, and you'll look quite ridiculous with a monster pet growing out of your hand.

Monster pet husbandry is a growing field, and you'll be all right if you just don't get caught at it.

If your monster pet becomes sick, take it to a monster pet veterinarian. Not that he'll know what to do for it, but better he should be stuck with it than you, because there is nothing more sickening than a sick monster.

Feeding the monster pet is no problem. It will choose its own food. And don't worry about living with your monster pet, for after it chooses its own food, you won't be around to worry about anything.

As a final thought, always remember the old saying — a man's best friend is his monster!

MONSTERS





HORROR MONSTERS' OWN SPECIAL PIN-UP, MISS ANTHROPE OF 1961



It's sad when a monster pet dies! It's even sadder when it lives! This one was owned by an oculist!



"And he was so cute as a puppy!"



This man has a pet spider. His name, of course is Webb — the man, not the spider. The spider's name is Abernathy!

HORROR

FROM OUTER SPACE

They came from outer space! Better they should have come without a face! If this is what we can expect when our astronauts conquer space, we should keep them here on terra firma (the more firma the less terror). Incidentally, some of these monsters were very small, but after coming to earth they grew some.



Space monsters weren't coming down fast enough to suit our friends so they went out looking. On *THE ANGRY RED PLANET*, Nora Hayden, top, seems to be having her hands full.

CONQUEST OF SPACE didn't have a bona fide monster, but we offer the whole crew as our choice.

GIRLS, don't complain about your husband, he could look like our friend, left, from *I MARRIED A MONSTER FROM OUTER SPACE*.

Even *NEW YORK* got into the act. Top right, you see the construction of *THE COLOSSUS OF NEW YORK*.

Pictured below him is a beauty who came down to *THIS ISLAND EARTH*.

FIENDISH FUN



Can't you take a choke?



Mummy I got hurted!



Who put the hair tonic in my shaving soap?



So I said to the waiter, "I dare you"



Sweetheart,.. ♪ .. Sweetheart,.. ♪ .. Sweetheart ..

HORROR MONSTERS PHOTO QUIZ



The animal monster pictured above was fashioned to look like o:

- 1** ☐ Rat ☐ Fish
☐ Mole ☐ Frog



Our charming pal on the left has just invited the lady to dance the:

- 2** ☐ Mambo ☐ Konga
☐ Samba ☐ Cha-Cha

How well do you know your monsters? If you put your warped little brain to work on this "Horror Photo-quiz" — you'll find out. All you have to do is check the answer you think is correct. When you're through, just turn the page upside down (or stand on your head), and you'll see how horribly you did. If you prefer, keep score by natching your left forearm with a sharp knife.

SCORING:

- 6 RIGHT — Full-Fledged Monster Picker
4-5 RIGHT — You're Pretty Gruesome
2-3 RIGHT — Better Sharpen Your Fangs
0-1 RIGHT — Try Mather Goose



"Won't you join me for a quiet snack?" asks this horrible host, whose real name is:

- 3** ☐ Otto Kruger ☐ John Corradine
☐ Vincent Price ☐ Menasha Skulnick



Here's a sure-fire way to get rid of a:

- 4** ☐ Vampire ☐ Centaur
☐ Werewolf ☐ Gargoyle



"Miss Peek-A-Boo" must have gotten the point in this scene from:

- 6** ☐ "It Came From Outer Space"
☐ "The Angry Red Planet"
☐ "Horrors of the Black Museum"
☐ "Pinocchio"



The little fellow is painting out scenic highlights to:

- 5** ☐ The Robot
☐ Count Dracula
☐ Rodan, The Flying Monster
☐ The Colossus of New York

(NO PEEKING — OR YOU'RE DEAD!)

4. "HORRORS OF THE BLACK MUSEUM" — Produced by American International.
5. THE COLOSSUS OF NEW YORK — From the movie of the same name.
4. VAMPIRE — So says the old legend.
3. VINCENT PRICE — In "The House of Usher," go! In the Cohen production.
2. KONGA — Theirs Claire Gordon with "Konga."
1. MOLE — From "The Male People."

THANKS



CAST (Not In Order Of Appearance)

from UNIVERSAL PICTURES COMPANY INC.:

Frankenstein!

Dracula!

The Creature From The Black Lagoon!

The Invisible Man!

The Monster In The Night!

The Werewolf!

The Mole!

The Mummy!

and special thanks for "Curse Of The Werewolf"!

from ALLIED ARTISTS, who just completed "DOND!":

The Giant Behemoth!

The Residents Of The House On Haunted Hill!

from AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL:

Konga!

Brides Of Dracula!

Teen-age Frankenstein!

Usher — His House Fell Down!

The Visitors from "The Angry Red Planet"!

The Curators Of The "Horrors Of The Black Museum"!

from PARAMOUNT PICTURES

The Space Children!

The Colossus Of New York!

The Man Who Could Cheat Death!

The Astra-Nuts From "The Conquest Of Space"!

The Monster From Outer Space Whom I Married!

Lewis, Who Was "Scared Stiff," And Martin, Who claims
He is Always Stiff!

SPECIAL THANKS TO ANY WE MAY HAVE MISSED!

SPECIAL, SPECIAL THANKS TO . . .

THE BLONDE!!

and CLARA HAGENSCHLAGER — FRIENDS OF THE EDITOR!!

HORROR MONSTERS MAILMAN



BE A GORILLA!

Have a hankering to be an ape man? Do you have that secret urge to be wild and carefree? Slip on this wonderful full-size, over-the-head mask and look in the mirror. Behold a most realistic gorilla with unkempt hair, forbidding teeth and an "anti-people" glint in his eye. This is an adult mask, made of finely sculptured latex rubber, carefully made in the best African jungle tradition. A real shocker.

GORILLA MASK (#1966) \$2.25



FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER MASK

We make it easy to be a monster with this professional mask that pulls over the entire head. Hand crafted of the best latex rubber and carefully hand decorated, the mask will thrill the most sophisticated audience. It's adult size, for adult entertainment, with all the gruesome markings of this noted no-good-nick. Weird green, locust-tions and crude stitches, real horrible! (#1931) ... \$3.25

SHRUNKEN HEAD

Amazing replica of fabled native carics with a legend that owners have good luck. A strong stomach helps too because these heads defy detection from just a few feet away, with remarkably true skin and hair. Sensational to hang in the car, den, bar. Have fun with this guy who got picked once too often.

SHRUNKEN HEAD (#1494) \$1.25



MONSTER HAND

An entirely delightful way of setting yourself apart from ordinary mortals is the giant, foot-long hand. This horrible claw with ghastly wounds is a blood-curdling experience for the timid and looks like something really out of this world. Made of lightweight latex rubber, The Hand is a party sensation.

MONSTER HAND (#1933) \$1.15



MEDICINE MAN'S HEAD
FIGHTS EVIL SPIRITS

Tribal witch doctors hang these weird beads on the huts of their clients to ward off evil spirits. Vividly decorated in rich gold, blood red, black and white, these important mask hands are odd and unusual and make splendid decorations for bar, den and playroom. And they're really something extra special for the car.

WITCH DOCTOR (#2061) \$1.15



GIANT GORILLA HANDS

These horrible monster hands will set the party to squealing and squirming. They're realistic enough to pass a movie make-up men's test. Made of pliable latex rubber and carefully hand decorated for realism, they slip on easily and tuck in under coat or shirt sleeves to complete the illusion. For a really mad, weird effect, wear these together with our gorilla mask shown elsewhere and walk away with any masquerade prize. GORILLA HANDS (#2127) \$2.25

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

HORROR MONSTERS, Dept. C
CHARLTON RLDG.
DERTY, CONN.

No C.O.D.'s

Please rush me the item (s) circled below:

#1999

#1931

#1494

#1988

#2061

#2127

I enclose \$..... (cash, check, money order).

POSTAGE AND HANDLING IS FREE

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE

STATE

HORROR MONSTERS MAILMAN



MOUSE IN A JEWEL BOX

Just picture the look of horror on your best gal's face when she opens this beautiful jewel box — and out pops an ugly little mouse! You'll have laughs galore with this shocker.

ONLY \$1.00



THE THIRD EYE

Be a creature from outer space! Realistic plastic "third eye" holds by suction . . . sticks most anywhere.

ONLY \$1.00



FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER MASK

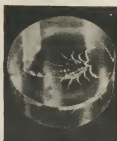
Horrify everyone with this AUTHENTIC REPRODUCTION! Gruesome Frankenstein Monster full head mask will make you the life — and death — of every party.

ONLY \$4.98

STING OF DEATH SCORPION

A genuine deadly night-hunting scorpion of Old Mexico (with actual stinger poised for striking) permanently encased in sparkling clear lucidite. Monstrous paperweight idea. Scorpion overages 3 inches in length and is extremely lifelike.

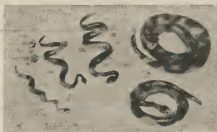
ONLY \$4.95



SNAKE IN A MUSTARD JAR

Most everyone enjoys the tang of spicy French mustard . . . but your guests will get more zip than they bargained for when they open this jar. The springy, ugly snake inside will hit the ceiling — along with the opener!

ONLY \$1.49



LIFE-LIKE RUBBER SNAKES

Choose the amazingly life-like rubber snake that suits your fancy. Five different sizes, as follows:

- #102 — 48 in. long — \$9.95
- #103 — 30 in. long — \$2.95
- #104 — 25 in. long — \$1.79
- #105 — 20 in. long — \$1.00
- #106 — 13 in. long — \$.75

RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW!

HORROR MONSTERS, Dept. 3-1
CHARLTON BUILDING
DERBY, CONN.

NO C.O.D.'s

Please send me the item (s) checked below:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Third Eye | <input type="checkbox"/> Rubber Snake #102 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein Monster Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Rubber Snake #103 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sting Of Death Scorpion | <input type="checkbox"/> Rubber Snake #104 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mouse In A Jewel Box | <input type="checkbox"/> Rubber Snake #105 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Snake In A Mustard Jar | <input type="checkbox"/> Rubber Snake #106 |

I enclose \$ (cash, check, money order).

Name

Address

City Zone State



HORROR MONSTERS MAILMAN

GIANT IGUANA

This huge, 21-inch realistic-looking iguana weighs **ONE FULL POUND**. It's a sickly, greenish-black color. One look — and they'll scream with fright!



ONLY \$2.98

DEVIL HORNS

The lough of the century! Flesh-colored horns hold by suction... most anywhere. You'll have a devil of a time with these.

ONLY \$1.00 PER PAIR



TOMBSTONE PAPERWEIGHT

Heed the chisel-carved epitaph on this tombstone and you'll add 10 years to your life. True polished granite appearance. Gift-boxed.

ONLY \$1.50



FASCINATING ANT FARM

Mom, dad and the kids will all enjoy watching a fascinating new world — an ant world — in action. Unusual ant house has clear, plastic unbreakable walls. A "living TV screen" ... Interesting and educational. Convenient 6" x 9" size. Complete with ants.

ONLY \$3.98

SNAKE IN A GIFT BOX

She'll jump a mile when she opens this plush gift box... and discovers a loathsome black snake staring at her. Not for the weak-hearted!

ONLY \$1.49



DE LUXE OVER-TOP MASKS

They'll shudder and shriek when you walk in wearing one of these **SUPER DE LUXE** masks that fits over the top of your head. The greatest for masquerade parties, dances, shows... or just to scare 'em out of their wits.

ONLY \$1.49 EACH

MAIL EASY ORDER BLANK NOW!

HORROR MONSTERS, Dept. J-2
CHARLTON BUILDING
DORSET, CONN.

No C.O.D.'s

Please send me the item (s) checked below:

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Vampire Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Witch Mask |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mummy Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Monster Mask |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cyclops Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Devil Horns |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Pirate Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Giant Iguana |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Devil Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Tombstone Paperweight |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Skull Mask | <input type="checkbox"/> Snake In A Gift Box |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fascinating Ant Farm | |

I enclose \$..... (cash, check, money order).

Name

Address

City

Monster Moonness From MONARCH

THE BRIDES OF DRACULA

MARK OF THE VAMPIRE

Everyone in the village of Baskien knows how to eliminate the vampire preying on its young daughters. Find the coffin he sleeps in during the day and drive a wooden stake through his heart.

But how can you find your quarry if you don't know who he is and your suspects are many?

There's dark-complexioned Lauro, given to wandering at night and sleeping during the day... and handsome Baron Meinster, supposedly traveling in the Orient but rumored to be hiding in his ancient chateau... and the mysterious Professor Van Helwing... It could be anyone.

Meanwhile, the victims multiply—all female, all young and all marked with the telltale sign of the vampire!

The Strangers of Bombay

A dramatic story of sultry, steaming India in the violent days preceding the Sepoy Mutiny.

Of heavily laden caravans that disappear in the night... and a band of phobic-worshipping thugs who terrorized Bombay by strangling thousands of people...

Of Captain Harry Lewis, of the 30th Bengal Light Cavalry, marked for death because he discovers the stranglers' secret... and his wife Mary, marked for seduction by his superior officer, Major Smith...

Of the major's tempestuous wife, Valerie, who wants the captain very much alive—and in bed, and then, the sensual native girl—a pawn of the Strangers—who plays a dangerous game of love and intrigue.



MONSTER ON THE LOOSE

Sam Slade didn't believe in Gargo until he saw the monster's hideous scaly face, its shiny green talons and the massive mouth that could swallow a killer whale.

Sam didn't believe in love, either, until he met virginity Maira McGarron and helped her to discover the deep passions slumbering within her.

None taught him to love and Gargo taught him to fear. Spewn from some sub-oceanic cavern, the monster catapulted from the sea, threatening death for all who challenged it.

Captured, it presented even more of a problem, for deep in the bowels of the sea was a laager, more vicious depths to rescue its offspring and to destroy everything in its path—battleships, tanks and half of London!



KONGA

Professor Decker's whole life was a series of evil secrets: There was his secretary, Margaret, who performed her official duties by day and her extra-curricular duties by night.

There was the secret of his patent new serum, which was changing the tiny monkey, Konga, into a gargantuan king gorilla. And there were the carnivorous jungle plants which could be grown large enough to swallow a man whole.

Blonde coed Sandra, eager to learn in or out of class, started as a secret, too. But when Decker's jealous lust for her and his lust for a rival scientist's discoveries drove him to murder, he used Konga as his instrument of destruction.



JACK THE RIPPER



MURDER UNLIMITED

Demonstrators, in Burnett's Music Hall, Anne Ford watched enraptured as a gleaming ruffian plunged a hand down the throat of his partner's dress.

Upstairs, Hazel was being brutally raped by one of the "gentlemen" patrons. In the next room, Margaret was being lust-but not by force. Outside, a sailor bargained for the charms of a shop-woman's shawl...

Around the corner, JACK THE RIPPER peered into the swirling fog, ready for another fray against London's harlots and prostitutes. With 25 murders behind him, every woman feared she would be the next target of this Godsend killer who roamed with a razor-sharp scalpel and left his victims galled like fish in some dark corner.

USE THIS EASY ORDER BLANK

Monarch Books, Inc. Dept. MN-5 (No C.O.D.'s)
Capital Building
Derby, Connecticut

Gentlemen:

Enclosed is \$_____ Please rush me the MONARCH BOOK(S) checked below:

- ☐ The Brides of Dracula ☐ Konga
☐ The Strangers of Bombay ☐ Jack The Ripper
☐ Gargo

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

These great books are available at all newsstands and bookstores for 35 cents; or you may order them for 35 cents—plus 5 cents for handling each book—from:

MONARCH BOOKS, INC., Dept. MN-1

Capital Building
Derby, Connecticut

HORROR MONSTERS MAILMAN



MINIATURE RUBBER PETS

Have fun with these life-like rubber house pets. Includes Cannibal Fish, Termite, Lizard, Spider, Baby Lobster, Frog, Turtle. Just the thing for discouraging unwanted guests!

ONLY \$1.49
FOR ALL SEVEN



MR. NO-BODY

A ghastly, huge (20-inch) skeleton that you can jiggle on a string. Strang rubber construction. Make him dance. Perfect for outo, den, gift, etc.

ONLY \$1.00



HORRIBLE BLOODY HAND



An over-sized, sickening - green rubber hand, complete with lang, pointed nails. Shake hands with your friends and watch what happens! Leon it outside the window af a moving car . . . you'll stop traffic!

ONLY \$2.98

RUBBER SPIDER RING

Wear this ugly, crawling spider ring, and your friends will faint. When you wiggle your finger . . . the hideous black widow comes to life.

ONLY 50c



MOUSE IN A CAMERA

ONLY \$1.49



Want to see your girl friend 'cause, just as you click the lose her composure? She will shutter, out will pop a hairy, when posing for this camera, dirty-looking mouse.



DISGUISE KIT

ONLY \$3.98

You'll be a one-man prop department with this complete - yet compact - disguise kit! False mustaches, beards, teeth, ears . . . the whole works. No horror fan should be without one!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

HORROR MONSTERS, Dept. J-3
CHARLTON BUILDING
DENV, COGN.

No C.O.D.'s

Please send me the item (s) checked below:

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Miniature Rubber Pets | <input type="checkbox"/> Mouse In A Camera |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mr. No-Body | <input type="checkbox"/> Horrible Bloody Hand |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Rubber Spider Ring | <input type="checkbox"/> Disguise Kit |

Enclose \$ (cash, check, money order).

Name

Address

City Zone State

HORROR MONSTERS MAILMAN



WIGGLING BUG IN A BOX



A huge, horrible-looking, fuzzy bug that actually wiggles when you open the box! Long antennae, scaly face, ugly red eyes. Comes with a clip, so you can wear it to shock your friends.

ONLY 50c, plus postage

INSECT IN AN ICE CUBE



Imagine your friends' sheer disgust when they look in their drink — and discover an ice cube with a squashed, drowned insect frozen right into the cube! The clear, transparent ice cube looks like it's fresh from your own refrigerator. A two-way "gig". Millions of laughs for all!

ONLY 50c, plus postage

SPOOK SHOW IN YOUR PARLOR



These ten suggested black-out stunts by ace "Master-of-Screams!" William W. Larsen are guaranteed to make your hair stand on end. Easily adapted to parlor, club or small platform. Easy-to-follow instructions show you how to use every-day materials as props. The greatest for parties and shows! Sure to scare the living daylight out of everyone!

\$1.00

ONLY \$1.00
plus postage

DELUXE SHRUNKEN HEAD



The most genuine-looking shrunken head ever made. Wrinkle for wrinkle, incredibly life-like and life-size! Made of pliable, skin-like material, with long black silky hair and nostril cords. Terrific ornament for car, cycle, bike, den or anywhere!

ONLY \$2.00, plus postage



WHOOPS!

Place this disgusting mess of plastic in the bathroom, near the refrigerator, on a rug — any where! Watch the fun begin when your guests try to figure out who got sick. Great at parties, banquets, conventions etc.

ONLY \$1.00, plus postage

SPECIAL! HORROR PACKAGE



GIANT BLACK WIDOW SPIDER

Frightening and screen-prone! Legs, ugly black spider with sickening greenish-yellow mid-section.



BLOODY FINGER

Wear this swollen, bloody, bandaged rubber finger and create anyone's sympathy. Doesn't hurt a bit — but will make your pals wince!



GOOFY TEETH

Your own friends won't know you with these real-life "goof teeth". Laugh for young and old. Even your dentist will enjoy this.



YANK-A-TOST

Realistic-looking plastic meaty tooth complete with blood-stained roots. Attached to plastic toothpick for fast easy "extraction".



LIFE-LIKE PLASTIC WORM

Just watch their faces when they discover a

slimy, wiggly worm in their salad, sandwich, drink, etc. For the complete business. A barrel full of fun!



RAT PUPPET WITH SQUEAKING SOUND

Want to horrify your wife, mother, best girl or grandma? This leathome gadget will do the trick! It's a giant, fluffy white rat over 9 inches long

that moves and squeaks at the touch of a finger. Looks just like the real thing. A sure shot shocker!

ONLY \$1.00, plus postage

RUSH COUPON TODAY!

MONSTER ITEMS
P.O. BOX 77
PALISADES PARK, N. J.

NO C.O.D.'s

Please send me the item (s) checked below:

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Shrunken Head | <input type="checkbox"/> Spook Show In Parlor |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bug In A Box | <input type="checkbox"/> Rat Puppet |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Insect In An Ice Cube | <input type="checkbox"/> Horror Package |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Whoops! |

I enclose \$..... (cash, check, money order), plus 10¢ For Postage And Handling.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

ONLY \$1.00 FOR ALL 5 ITEMS, plus postage

this is not the **END...**

it's just the
BEGINNING!

for

HORROR MONSTERS



so turn back
to the first page
and begin again!



because you can never get
enough of a bad thing!

HAPPY HAUNTING!

And remember, all you guys and ghouls, when you grow
ecstatic over our mail don't write us — we'll write you!



Darwination & McCoy